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rapping from the heart



👁 14 ✓ 0 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by brotherswiss

hey yo,
i chill like a villain
poppin strange pills n,
dreamin about my life,
when i was a good kid,
when i was full of wizdom,
and not dum and drunk and sunk like
the titanic did but on a diffrent kind of ice
its not right to take the smiles off the face
a young boy who never had a fuckin place in life
so instead i sit back and i think twice about joinin up
with any crew hell take my own advice
all these fake anti socialist
poke dem off like and piss them off like a can of
woopass thats been aged in your mind all over the time
of your dreadful life now thats real

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